



OMAC

THE WORLD THAT'S COMING!!
DANGEROUS AND EXCITING!
ARE YOU READY FOR

STILL
ONLY
20¢

OMAC

ONE MAN ARMY?

NO. 2

DEC.

30597



IN THE ERA OF THE "SUPER RICH"

TAKE A *MILLION...*
A *BILLION!* MONEY
IS NO OBJECT...

...ONLY *KILL*
OMAC!



MISTER **BIG**
CAN
'RENT A CITY!'
FOR
ASSASSINATION!



OMAC

ONE-MAN ARMY CORPS...

IS A FIGHTING FORCE IN THE WORLD THAT'S COMING! HIS DECADE IS RIDDLED WITH NEW AND DANGEROUS INNOVATIONS-- LIKE THIS ONE!



IT IS THE ERA OF THE **SUPER-RICH!**
WHEN MONEY, LIKE TECHNOLOGY, REACHES COMPLEX
PROPORTIONS, COMPLEX SITUATIONS **ARISE**... AND
THIS ONE COULD SPELL **DEATH**...

STOP HIM!
STOP HIM!

HE'S BREAKING
THROUGH!! THIS DUDE
IS A **ONE-MAN
ARMY!!**

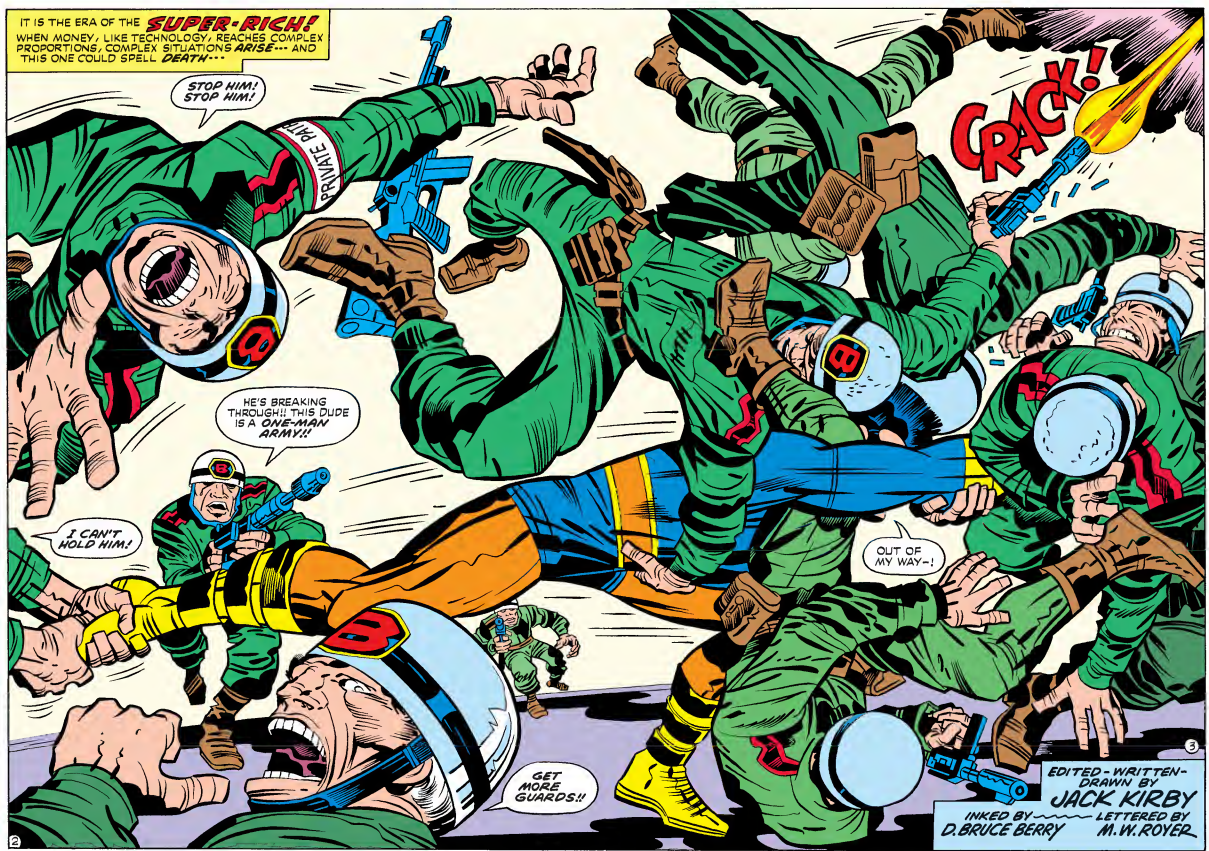
I CAN'T
HOLD HIM!

OUT OF
MY WAY--!

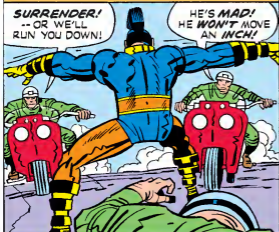
GET
MORE
GUARDS!!

CRACK!

EDITED - WRITTEN -
DRAWN BY
JACK KIRBY
INKED BY **D. BRUCE BERRY** LETTERED BY **M. W. ROYER**



OMAC SMASHES DOWN ALL OPPOSITION LIKE SOME FEARSOME GOD OF WAR --- ARMED MOTORCYCLISTS ROAR INTO THE FIGHT---



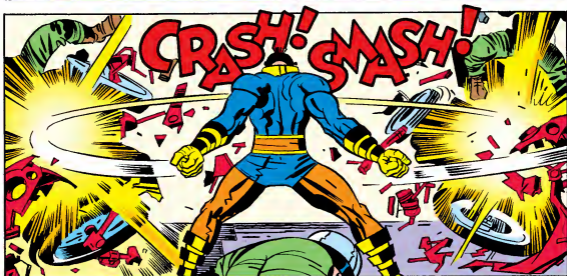
SURRENDER!
--OR WE'LL
RUN YOU DOWN!

HE'S MAD!
HE WON'T MOVE
AN INCH!



OKAY, MISTER--!
YOU ASKED
FOR IT---

IT'S THE LOSERS
WHO USUALLY
ASK FOR IT!!



CRASH! SMASH!

OMAC UNLEASHES *INCREDIBLE* POWER!
LEAVING HIS ENEMIES IN CONFUSION, HE
MOVES ON --- SUDDENLY, *BEHIND* HIM---

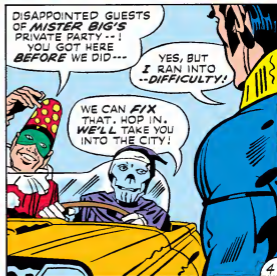


**BEEP!
BEEP!**

HEY, *POWER-*
HOUSE!
SLOW DOWN!

WHA-?

WHO
ARE
YOU?



DISAPPOINTED GUESTS
OF *MISTER BIG'S*
PRIVATE PARTY --!
YOU GOT HERE
BEFORE WE DID---

YES, BUT
I RAN INTO
--*DIFFICULTY!*

WE CAN *FIX*
THAT. HOP IN.
WE'LL TAKE YOU
INTO THE CITY!



THANKS, I APPRECIATE THE RIDE.

WHY DID THE GUARDS TRY TO STOP YOU? THAT COSTUME'S A DANDY!

IT'S REALLY ORIGINAL!



AS THE TRIO RIDES THROUGH THE TUNNEL LEADING TO ELECTRIC CITY---

NOT MUCH FOR TALKING, EH? THIS IS NO TIME TO BE UPTIGHT!

RELAX, THIS CITY BELONGS TO US!! MISTER BIG PAID A CARLOAD OF CASH FOR ONE NIGHT OF FUN IN THIS TOWN--



OMAC PONDERES THOUGHTFULLY ON THE MONUMENTAL WHIMS THAT COULD BECOME REALITIES WHEN ENOUGH MONEY IS INVOLVED---

WHY DID THE CITY CONSENT TO THIS DEAL?

IT MEANS THAT ITS CITIZENS WON'T HAVE TO PAY TAXES FOR A YEAR!



BUT, NOW-- THE CITY'S OURS, AND EVERYTHING IN IT IS FREE!

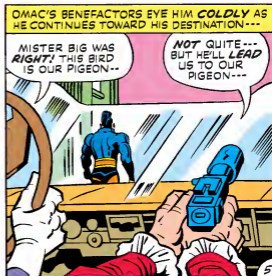
STOP HERE. OUR "TIGHT-LIPPED" FRIEND WANTS TO GET OUT--

THANKS AGAIN, FELLAS!



SEE? THE STREETS ARE EMPTY. ONLY MISTER BIG'S GUESTS ARE PERMITTED ON THEM TONIGHT.

TOMORROW MORNING, WHEN THE PARTY'S OVER, WE'LL LEAVE!



OMAC'S BENEFACTORS EYE HIM COLDLY AS HE CONTINUES TOWARD HIS DESTINATION---

MISTER BIG WAS RIGHT! THIS BIRD IS OUR PIGEON--

NOT QUITE--- BUT HE'LL LEAD US TO OUR PIGEON---

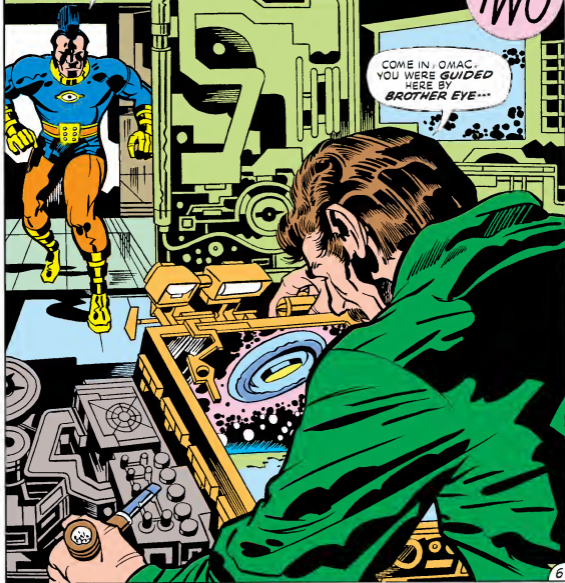
HIGH ATOP ONE OF ELECTRIC CITY'S NUMEROUS SKYSCRAPERS IS A SMALL, COMPACT SUB-DIVISION OF AN IMMENSELY EXPANDED NASA --- FROM THIS LITTLE UNIT HAS SPRUNG PROJECT OMAC! -- FOR IN *THE WORLD THAT'S COMING*, MAN WILL BECOME A *WORKING PARTNER* OF HIS MACHINES --- OMAC HAS SUCH A PARTNER --- AN ALMOST-HUMAN SPACE SATELLITE !!!

BLOOD-BROTHER EYE

PROFESSOR
MYRON FOREST---?
I AM OMAC---

CHAPTER
TWO

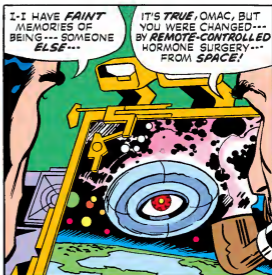
COME IN, OMAC.
YOU WERE GUIDED
HERE BY
BROTHER EYE---





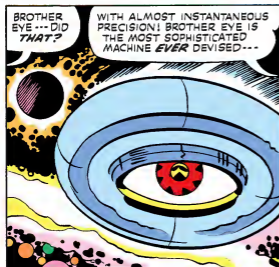
I KNOW HE TALKS TO YOU SO THAT ONLY YOU CAN HEAR HIM--- YOU SEE, I DESIGNED BROTHER EYE---

DID YOU DESIGN ME, TOO, PROFESSOR?



I-- I HAVE FAINT MEMORIES OF BEING --- SOMEONE ELSE---

IT'S TRUE, OMAC, BUT YOU WERE CHANGED--- BY REMOTE-CONTROLLED HORMONE SURGERY--- FROM SPACE!



BROTHER EYE --- DID THAT?

WITH ALMOST INSTANTANEOUS PRECISION! BROTHER EYE IS THE MOST SOPHISTICATED MACHINE EVER DEvised---



FORGET WHO YOU WERE. THE WORLD NEEDS YOU AS YOU ARE --- A FORCE FOR PEACE!!

A ONE-MAN ARMY--



THE NATIONS DARE NOT USE LARGE ARMIES, LARGE ARMIES LEAD TO LARGE WARS--!

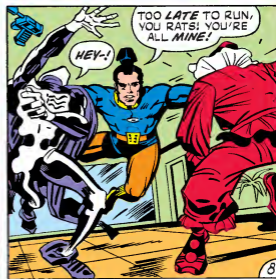
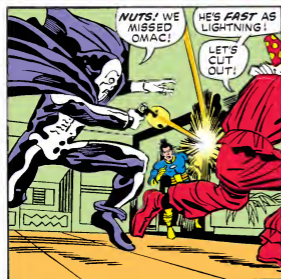
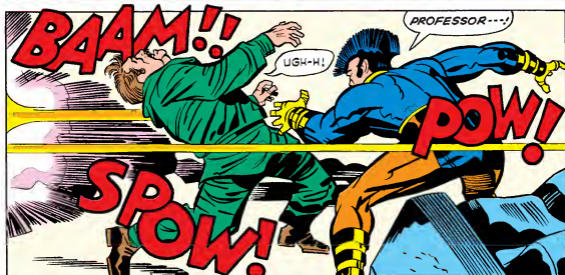
THAT'S WHY YOU EXIST, OMAC, TO CONTAIN CONFLICT BEFORE IT GROWS

DO I REALLY HAVE ALL THAT POWER? CAN ONE MAN DO THE JOB OF THOUSANDS?



YES!-- IF BROTHER EYE HELPS HIM--- HE'LL GIVE YOU THE POWER WHEN YOU NEED IT--

I'LL NEED ALL I CAN GET AGAINST THE ORGANIZATION MASTER-MINDED BY MISTER BIG!!



SUDDENLY, THE KILLERS' COSTUMES EXPLODE WITH **SHOCK** AFTER **SHOCK** OF ELECTRIC FURY---

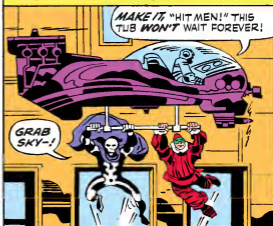


HAAAAAAAAH! YOU GOT US--- BUT YOU CAN'T HOLD US!

THESE SLITS ARE WIRED WITH ENOUGH VOLTAGE TO MELT A TANK!



OMAC'S POWER MOMENTARILY FAILS HIM! THE KILLERS SLIP FROM HIS BURNED FINGERS AND LEAP TO A HOVERING AIRCRAFT---

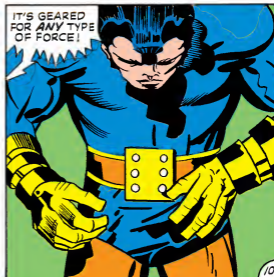
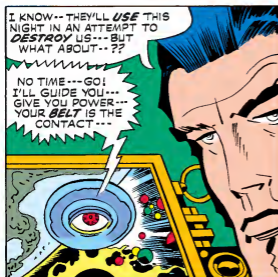


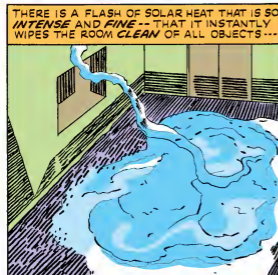
OMAC RUSHES TO THE WINDOW--- ONLY TO SEE HIS QUARRY ESCAPE!



NO WONDER MISTER BIG RENTED THIS TOWN--- HIS PARTY WAS JUST A COVER FOR HIS REAL PURPOSE---







**THE WORLD THAT'S COMING IS A PLACE OF BIG POPULATIONS!
BIG CITIES! BIG MONEY! AND, FOR THOSE VERY REASONS, IT FALLS
PREY TO BIG CRIME!!! TECHNOLOGY HAS ENLARGED SOCIETY UNTIL ITS
SCATTERED EVILS HAVE MERGED INTO ONE GIANT TARGET FOR OMAC---**

MISTER BIG

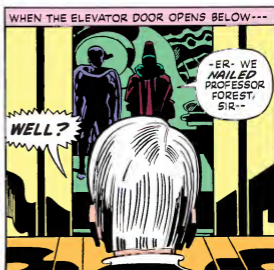
CHAPTER
THREE

---AND NOW, GUESTS, A
WORD FROM MAJOR
DOMO---

KEEP TROUBLE TO
A MINIMUM---WE WANT
TO RETURN THIS CITY
TO ITS RESIDENTS
THE WAY WE FOUND IT!

THERE'LL BE
ONE THING
MISSING---
"PROJECT
OMAC!"







AT THAT MOMENT, AMONG THE MERRY-MAKERS IN ELECTRIC CITY---

THERE'S A UNIQUE COSTUME---

I'VE GOT TO MAKE MYSELF **VISIBLE** IN THIS CROWD--



YAHOOOO!

--IT WON'T BE EASY-- WITH ALL THIS GOING ON--



AS OMAC LOOKS UP, HE WITNESSES STILL **MORE** SPECTACULAR SIGHTS---

MISTER BIG SPARES **NO** EXPENSE TO AMUSE HIS FRIENDS--



I'M CERTAIN HE'S JUST AS CONCERNED ABOUT HIS **ENEMIES**--!

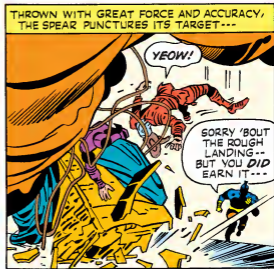
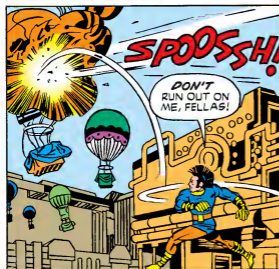
WHEN HE FINDS ME-- I'LL FIND HIM--!



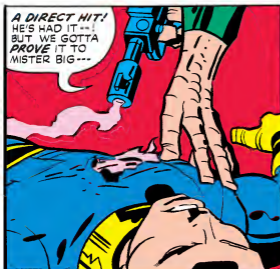
AS OMAC WALKS DOWN A SHADOWED STREET--

WE'VE SPOTTED HIM!--HE'S ALONE--

THIS SPEAR-GUN WILL FINISH HIM OFF!!







A DIRECT HIT!
HE'S HAD IT!--!
BUT WE GOTTA
PROVE IT TO
MISTER BIG---



LATER, IN MISTER BIG'S SECRET ROOMS ---

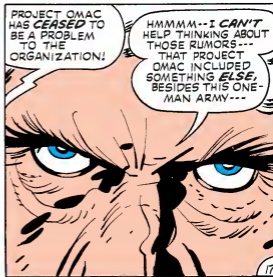
NO BRAIN WAVES--
NO HEARTBEAT--
**THIS MAN
IS DEAD!**

THE JOB IS
DONE, SIR!



I **CAN'T** DOUBT MY OWN
DOCTOR'S WORD. DOES HIS
DEATH **FINISH** PROJECT
OMAC?

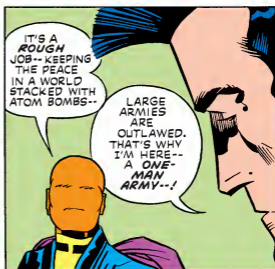
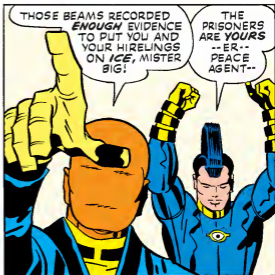
OUR
INTELLIGENCE
REPORT SHOWS
**NO OTHER LOOSE
ENDS, SIR---**



PROJECT OMAC
HAS **CEASED** TO
BE A PROBLEM
TO THE
ORGANIZATION!

HMMMM--I **CAN'T**
HELP THINKING ABOUT
THOSE RUMORS--
THAT PROJECT
OMAC INCLUDED
SOMETHING **ELSE**,
BESIDES THIS ONE-
MAN ARMY---





ARE YOU READY FOR THIS?

ONE MAN STANDS AGAINST A FULL-SCALE INVASION IN THE WORLD THAT'S COMING

NEXT-

"A HUNDRED THOUSAND FOES!!"

ON SALE FOURTH WEEK IN OCTOBER!

20



THE
EMPIRE
OF
THE
DINOSAURS

EMPIRE